David Lifton
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David,

While I don't think the world will ever be blighted enough for anyone to honestly tell you that you are a welcome sight even for sore eyes, your letter postmarked the 29th is the one thing that has made a solid week of dangerously-polluted air seem like a blessing, the one thing that gives some relief from chemical pollution.

Especially its entire non-responsiveness, silly, childish tricks and threats that are entertaining because they reflect your own belief in your own inventions.

With your career of non-productiveness, I suppose one ought be a little tolerant of your emotional need to believe your own fabrications. After all, aside from theft, what else do you have? Particularly when after so long a career of attempted theft you have nothing to show for it except a law suit.

It will also be a relief from the excessive heat to respond to each of your non-responsivenesses.

I didn't realize I had been as kind and considerate as your quotation (I assume accuracy and fidelity, it is that hot) of my 6/5/68 reflects. You had rippped off the "two of the three" parts of "your" Document Addendum", one from Whitewash II, uncredited, and I didn't remind you? The third, the fact is that your copy and that supplied me by the Archives are not identical. The fact is that those with whom you were associated repeated your boast that your association with Liebeler was to be able to steal from him what he had stolen from the WCR files.

I take comfort, after having read what you have written, that even "the interest these days" is less that ought be required to justify publishing anything from you. Especially about Thornley.

Especially when you end that part by asking if "Kerry committed any crimes." Perjury is a crime. You suborned it. You didn't ask, but that also is a crime. That was a perjurious affidavit you supplied Garrison. Check your own files for the retraction.,(I won't mind a bit if you send me copies of both so I won't have to go into dead files in storage if someone is as crazy as you are and prints anything you write.)

Except for your own fabrications, which in your sickness you alchemize into fact, you have no idea what I was and was not doing in New Orleans. With regard to Thornley, as his column shows, I went to see Thornley's friend and agent (Cliff Bolton?) solely to save Thornley from the kind of trouble into which you led him and which he could and would have avoided if he'd listened to Cliff and me. Others did. They, their families and their lawyers are happy. Cliff's column (want to save me digging into store papers for that, too?) did recommend that Thornley talk to me. His tragedy is that he listened to you instead.

What the pair of you zanies did in that nutty paper for which you both wrote forced me into an interest in Thornley I did not have. The result will not be a comfort to you if and when you publish. Believe me or not, and if I know you and your special kind of self-concept sickness you will not, I'm telling you the straight truth. You don't know what you are into. Worse than the blackness of those non-existent tunnels of yours. Alleged "witches," the combined invention of both of you, has nothing to do with this. And when <u>you</u> talk about "a vigilante crusade" you ought consult your files again and see if I ever took any public initiative in any of this. <u>You</u> did. I spoke to Cliff after learning of <u>your</u> insanity and its possible consequences. I do not recall anything public except in response to <u>your</u> insanities. Thornley did not interest me as he should have. I merely wanted to avoid the kinds of troubles the nuts like you manufactured.

Your sources are yourself, your sick imagination and Thornley. Mine are of

real, not irrational, people with first-hand knowledge. Many. Once your sickness forced it I found that even those who had been Kerry's friends had things to say. To say nothing of strangers.

I guess I ought confess a debt for what you forced me into. I really had no interest in Kerry until you gave me no choice. My interest was in reducing all the utterly insane, of which you were, appropriately, part.

The nature of what I wrote Fred, its purposes and the uses, are clearly enough recorded in the past, whether or not your transparent and childish threat relates to it, for me to hope that if you are published you have a rich publisher. If you don't know the truth, Fred stopped trusting you or saw to it that you could not continue to steal or intimidate.

It is as close as anything from you can be to amusing to find you, with what you tried to do under oath to John Rene Heindell, to try to convert an unsuccessful effort to save Kerry what his bullheadedness and your sickness got him into"as atrocious as the old McCarthy days." It is only because he took your advice that he got into trouble. Which is separate from whether or not he nonetheless deserved it.

You ought to know better than to ask me #Do you have any comments I might add to my writeup?"

My first would be that you rush to the closest toilet. With it, that is.

I don't mind that you never really respond.

I know you can't.

And maybe there will be another period of foul air from which I will want relief.

Nobody can provide this as you have!

Nobody else can make corruption appear as welcome.